

Pan American

It all began with a dream. A dream shared by two children in foreign lands half a world apart.

If it is carried through to its furthermost goal, a Dallas couple will have added a new chapter to stranger-than-fiction adventure lore.

For no one has ever done what Mr. and Mrs. Ceorge de Mohrenschildt have set out to do — a 7,000-mile, two-year "hike from North Central Mexico through Central America to Chile.

George de Mohrmeschildt, an exploration geologist and petroleum engineer, was stricken with 'mapile fever' when he was still a small boy in Baku, Rassia, where he was born of Swedish parents. The idea persisted through his growing, py years, as his char's affiliation with the Nobel oil interests took the family all over Europe and while he was "attending school in five languages" — Russian, German, Polish, French and English.

Since coming to this country 22 years ago, taking his American citizenshipantining natures as an expert in his field, Mr. de Mohremschild has turreded the globe. On subsignment by the State Department, he was the first U.S.A. cil appecialist to penetrate l'upositivi after the war. His work has carried him all over the Mid-East, Europe, South America, Mexico, the Carlbbean area, and to Africa where his extensive studies brought enough jungle experience to reinfulle the boybond spark.

Jeanne LeGon de Mohrenschildt as a child, too, spent her imaginative dream-life in an exotic jungleland. Her mother was Russian, her father a French engineer who was building the Fax Eastern railroad when she was born in China. There she lived until she boarded the last boat to offer secape to America when war'd octastation and turnoul isolated ber native land.

In New York, she began a successful career in fashion designing which eventually brought ber to Dallas.

Two years ago she and Mr. de Mohrenschildt were married and one day, soon after, they discovered they were also wedded to a shared drawn. So they started making plans for that indefinite time when they could take a leave of absence from their respective work—"and from routine, television and telephones"—on make the dream come true.

Then, rather middenly, they determined not long ago that the time has become definite. Vapue planning channel into the realistic preparation of 'syphold, yellow fever, tetanus and mailpon incondutions, of visus, of assembling the lightweight but adequate faishing and bunsting gare to augment the marger food supplies that can be added to the bed rolls, tent and other essentials in their burn's part.

A third member of the family-party was readied for the trip. Neto, a 5-month-old Toy Manchester, took his abots without flinching and developed an appetite for fruits and melons. He accompanied the active sports-loving de Mohrenschildts on outings where he mastered the art of swimming and of balagning on the back of an accommodating d-way "stand-in" for the forth-

Walking Tour

coming burro-companion. Nero even obtained his own passport, a certificate from the Live Stock Sanitation Commission of Texas.

Mrs. de Mohrenschildt assumed the role of wardrobe-mistress for the expedition.

"We're traveling light." she explained before their take-off in October, "but we must be prepared for both hot and cold weather.

"Except for a pair of wood slacks, socks and helmet and a couple of sweaters, the few things I'm taking are in easy-care Dacron—shorts, slacks and two blouses from the 'Music Man' group I've just finished designing for Justin McCarty's fall collection.

"George's assortment is as limited and Nero's even more so — just a little wool coat. We'll add native Indian clothes as we need them."

Partly business, mostly pleasure — that's the way Mr. de Mohrenschildt describes the adventure.

He'll make archeological studies in the State of Oaxaca, explore oil possibilities in Guatemala, Nicaragua and Panama, investigate mines, prolific in gold and other precious spetals, in inaccessible regions of Costa Rica.

Life Magazine and National Geographic have requested a running account in reports and photographs that will chronicle the journey.

Mrs. de Mohrenschildt has promised the McCarty Mfg. firm, Women's Wear and The Times Herald sketches and color notes that transform the picturesque Indian costumes into fresh fashion ideas.

As this story appears in print, the Dallas gypsies are due to be "toughening up" with a preliminary trek through the highlands of Mexico from Torreal. That, they figure, should re-enlist their youtfull experiences as Boy and Girl Scouts (and subsequently as adult Scout leaders) so they'll be prepared for the stretches of wilderness and unexplored jungles above.

"In this walking trip, you face a glorious experience and one which is not impossible," work of erden Wasson, widely known New York banker and the currently planning to be a member of a professional archeological party which is lovited the de Mohrenschiklist po join up for some Castemakan deviving in November. "But it cannot be planned too exactly. At each point you will have to decide what route to take next."

Tentatively, then, the de Mohrenschildt itinerary takes a 3,000-mile meander through Gustemala, San Salvador, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Panama. Then they'll make up their minds whether to add 4,000 miles — and another year — through Peru, Bolivia and Chile.

Closest exploit to the one begun by the Dallas couple was the renowned "Teheflely's Ride" on which a transplanted English colonel in the '20s proved the stamins of Argentine ponies by riding when he could, and taking to the waterways when his two mounts couldn't penetrate the jungles, from Buenos Airses to Washington.

But he didn't walk it.

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